

GOLD
KEY

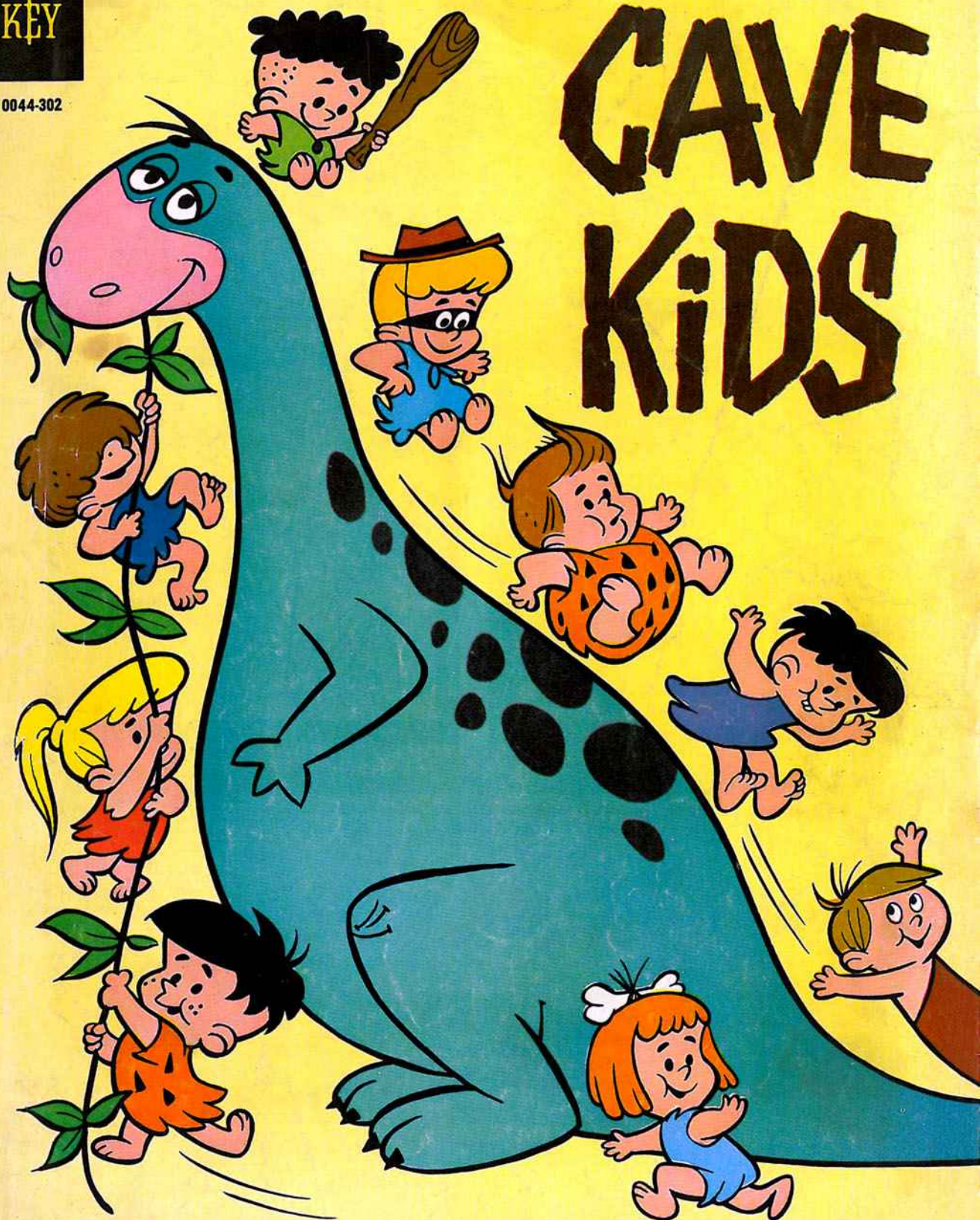
CAVE KIDS

NOW ONLY 12c

Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

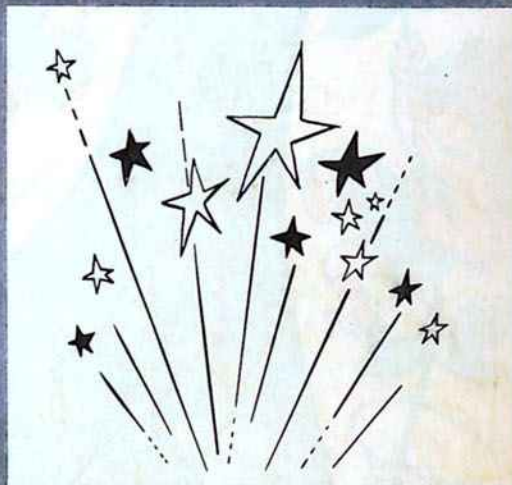
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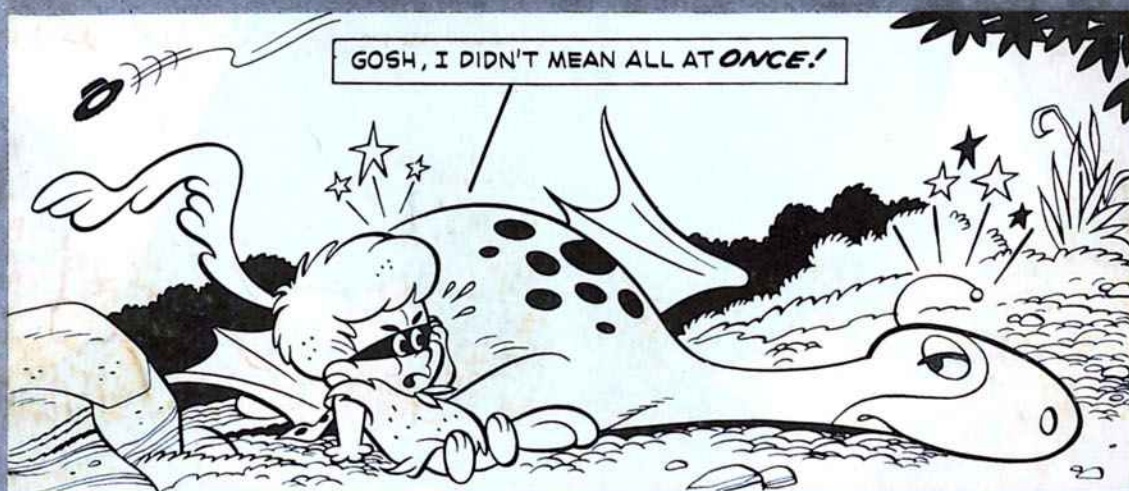
Hanna-Barbera
**CAVE
KIDS**



WHOA!



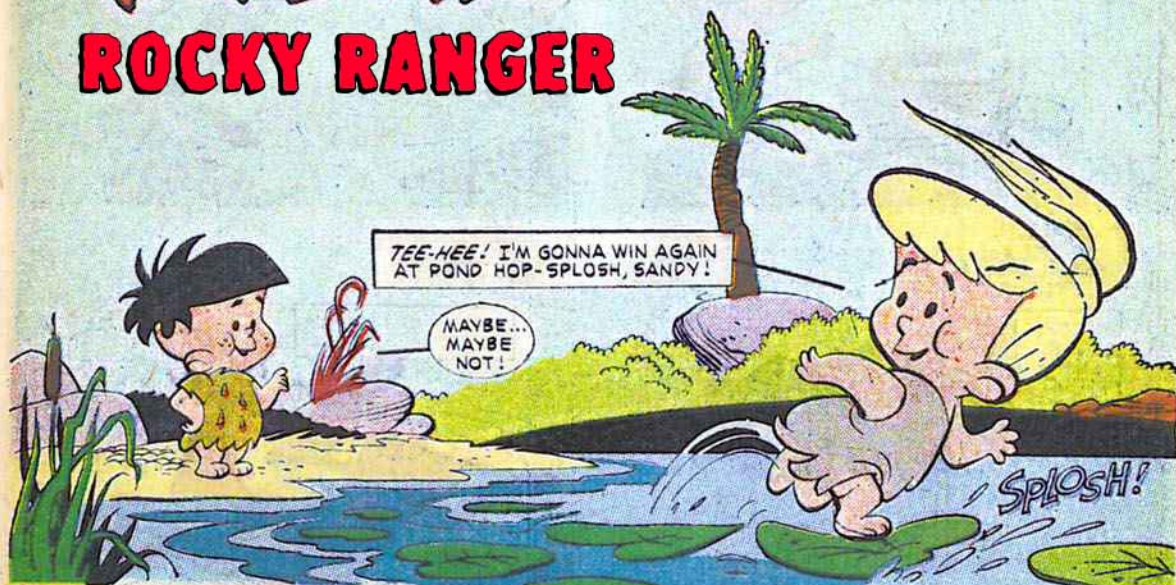
GOSH, I DIDN'T MEAN ALL AT *ONCE*!



Hanna-Barbera

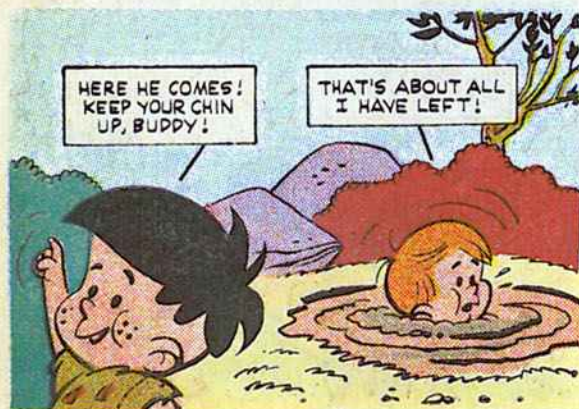
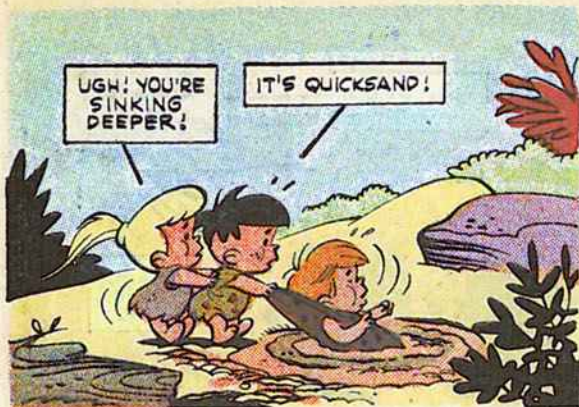
CAVE KIDS

ROCKY RANGER



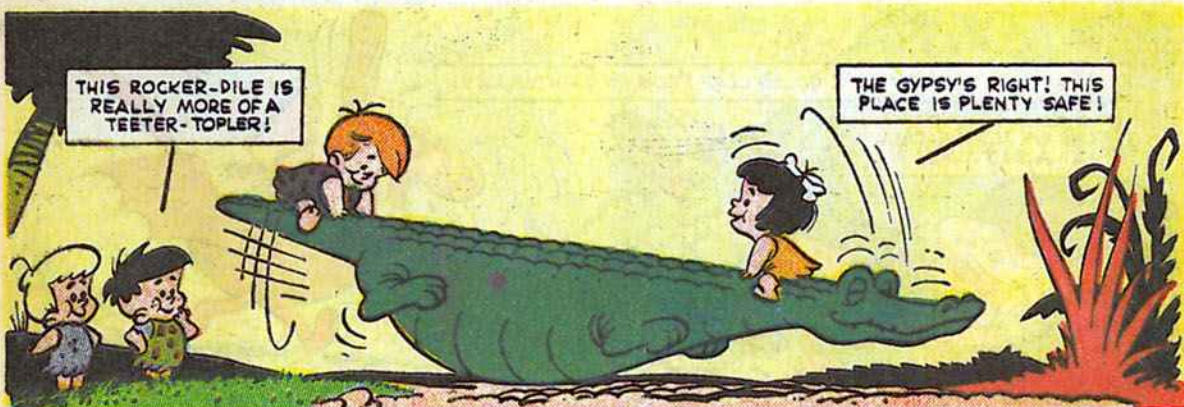
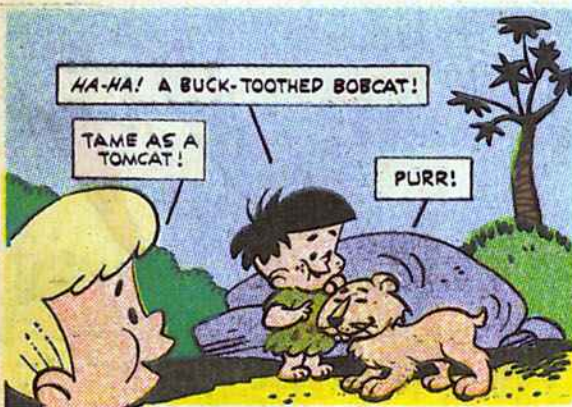


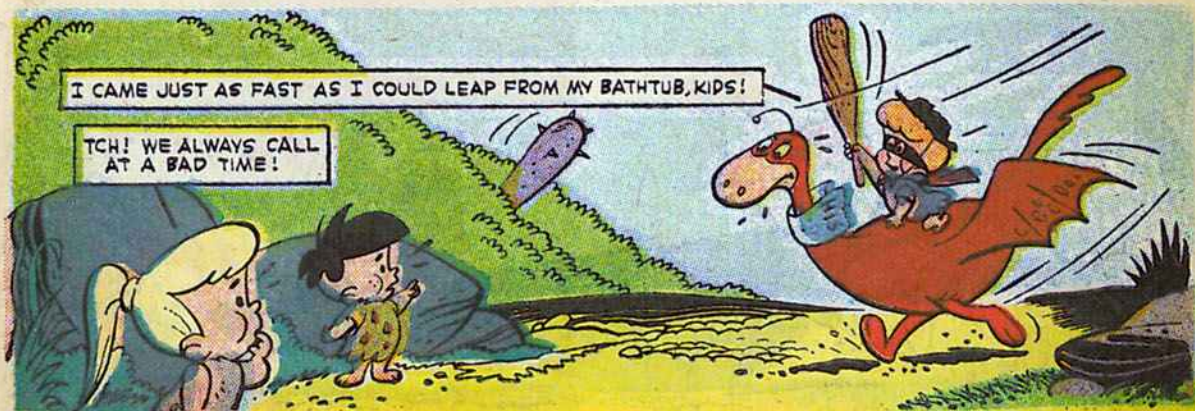


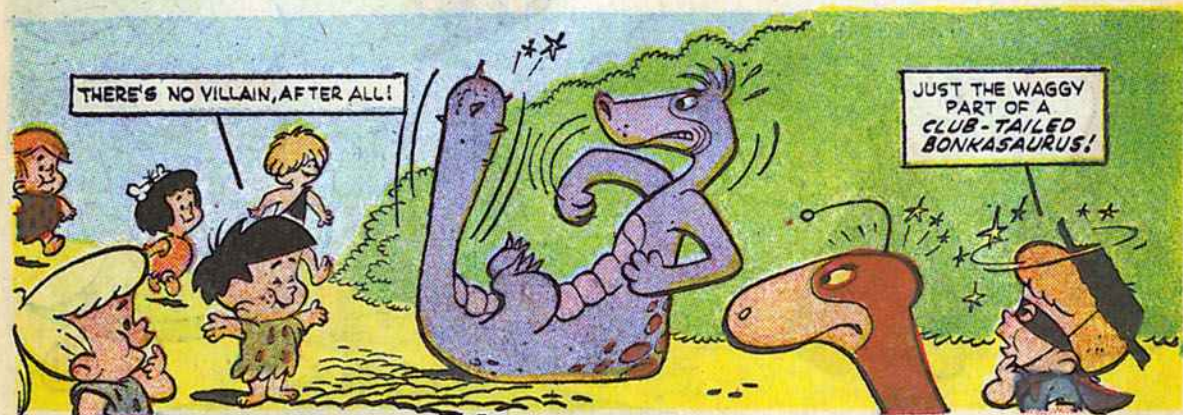
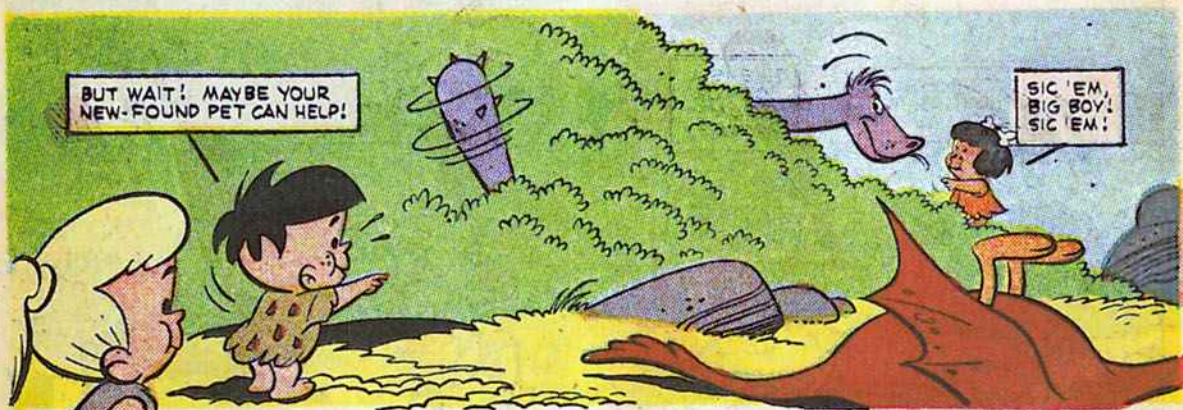
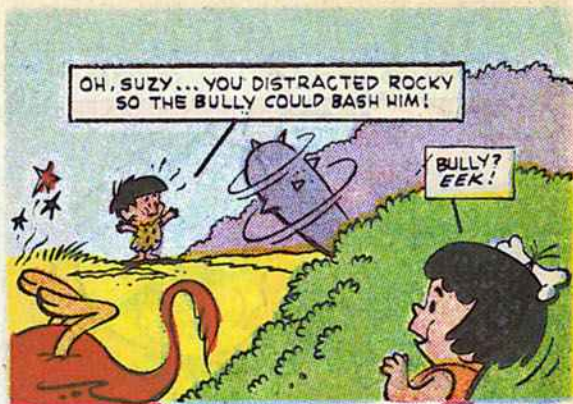


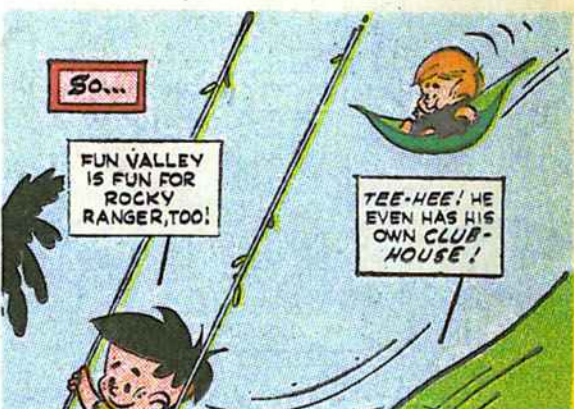






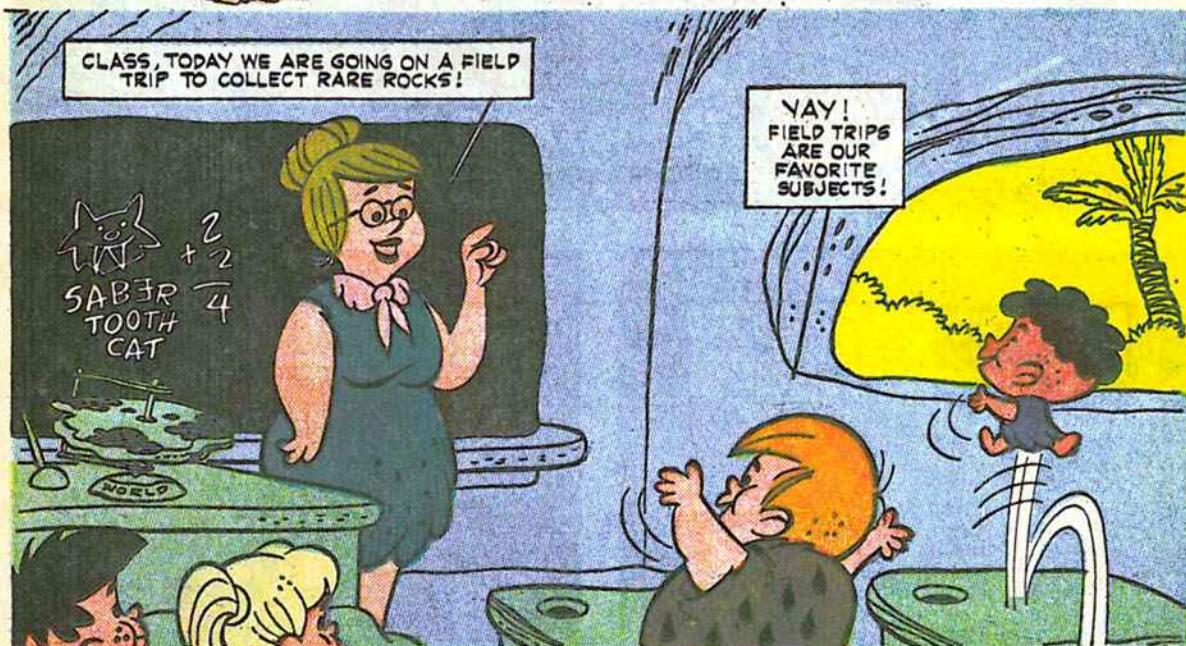


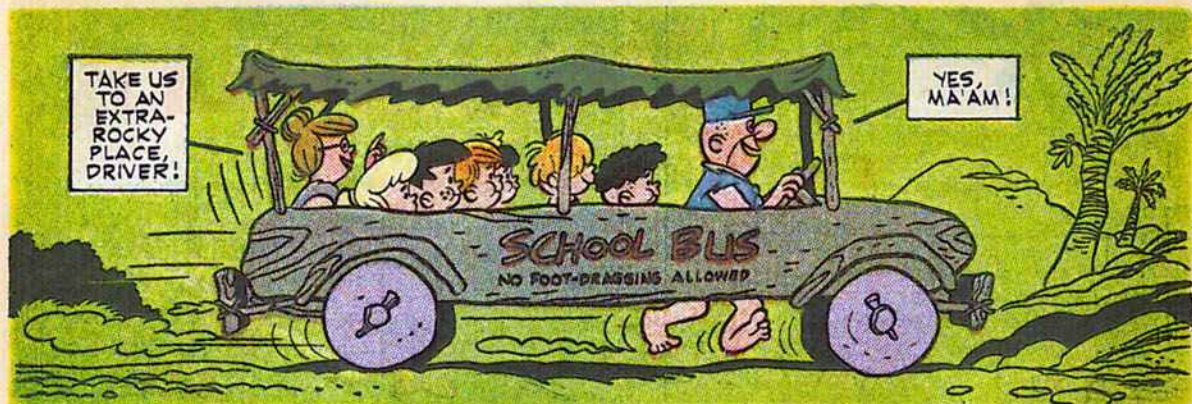






SMALL STUFF







AND HERE'S ANOTHER PLACE
WHERE A ROCK USED TO REST!

THUD!



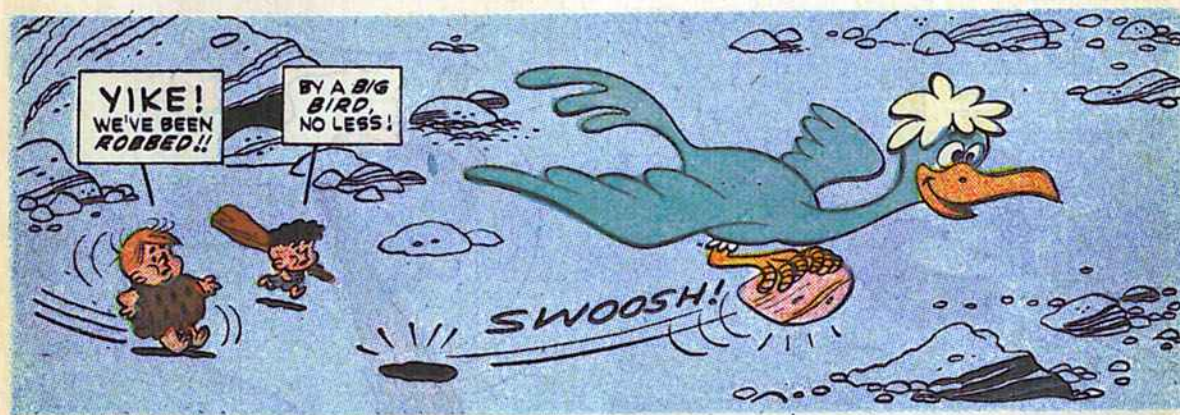
DO YOU SUPPOSE SOMEBODY ALREADY
COLLECTED ALL THE RARE ROCKS
AROUND HERE?

NO...



THERE'S A PRETTY ROCK OVER THERE!

OH, BOY...
A BEAUT!



YIKE!
WE'VE BEEN
ROBBED!!

BY A BIG
BIRD,
NO LESS!

SWOOSH!

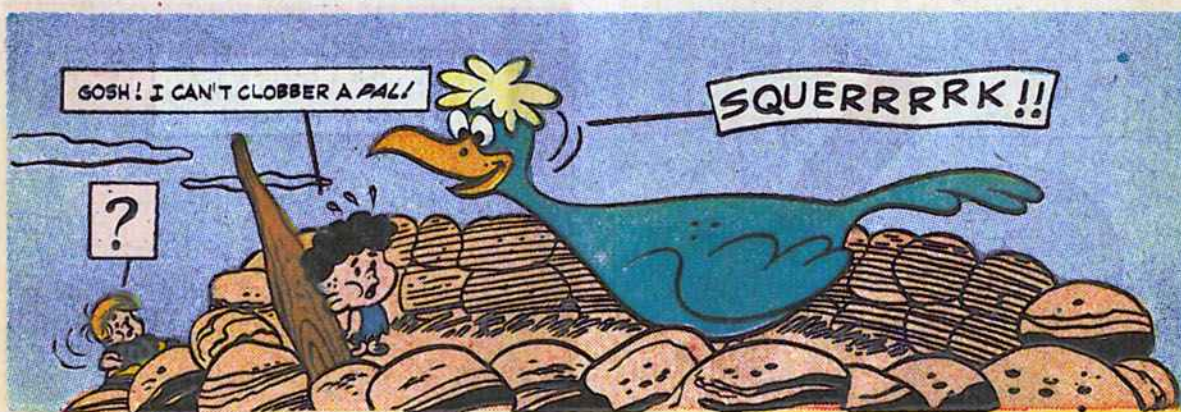


SINCE WHEN ARE
BIRDS ROCK
COLLECTORS?

I DUNNO!



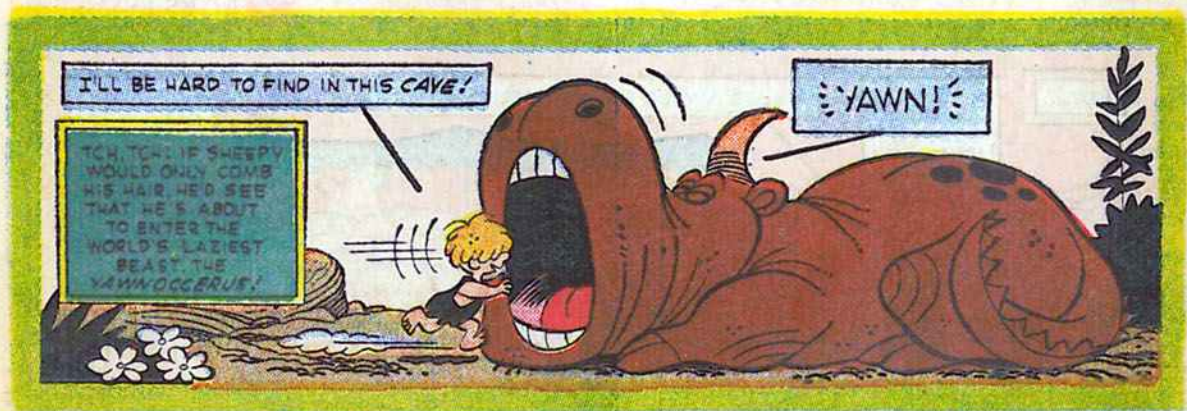
BUT I'M GONNA FOLLOW THAT
FLAPPING FELLA AND GIVE HIM
A PIECE OF MY CLUB!







SHEEPY SHALE



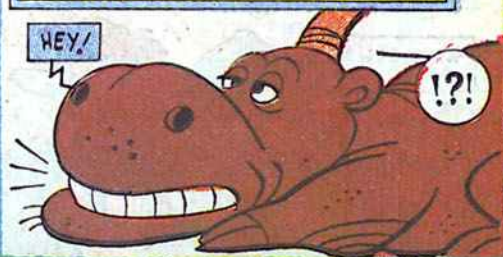
THE YAWNOCCERUS IS LAZY.



SO LAZY IT WON'T EVEN OPEN UP AGAIN TO LET OUT A FOREIGN OBJECT!

HEY!

!?!



SUDDENLY IT'S DARK AND I HEAR HEAVY BREATHING BACK YONDER!

WHEEZ!
URF!
WHEEZ!



GOSH! A LANDSLIDE HAS BLOCKED THE ENTRANCE!



HALP! SAVE ME! HALP!



NOW WHAT? A LITTLE LANCER BIRD HAS LANDED...

HELP!

TO SHARPEN ITS BEAK ON THE YAWNOCCERUS'S BIG HORN!



AND NEARBY, A HUNTER IS ALERTED...

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!

HALP!
HALP!



THAT YAWNOCCERUS IS SO LAZY HE'S CALLING FOR HELP TO DUEL WITH THAT TEENY LANCER BIRDIE!



WELL, GUESS I'LL HELP! I'LL SCARE THE BIRDIE OFF WITH A SWEEP OF MY CLUB...



OOPS! DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT YOUR HORN, LAZY-BONES!

BOP!

FLOP!



SAY, YOU'RE LUCKY I'M CLUMSY WITH MY CLUB, OR YOU MIGHT'VE BEEN IN THAT YAWNOCCERUS'S MOUTH A LONG TIME!

YAWNOCCERUS? GOSH!



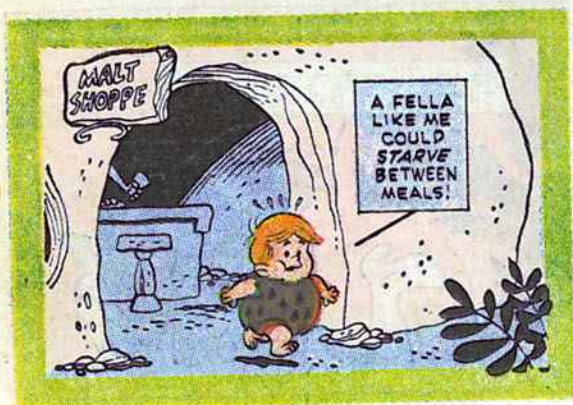
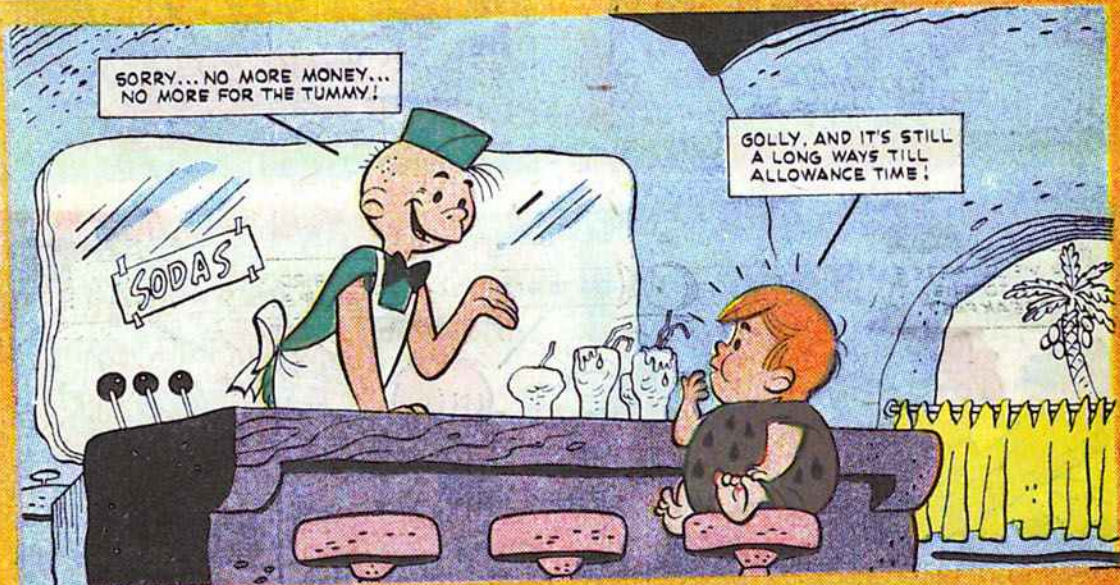
OH-OH! HERE COMES SANDY! GOTTA HIDE QUICK!

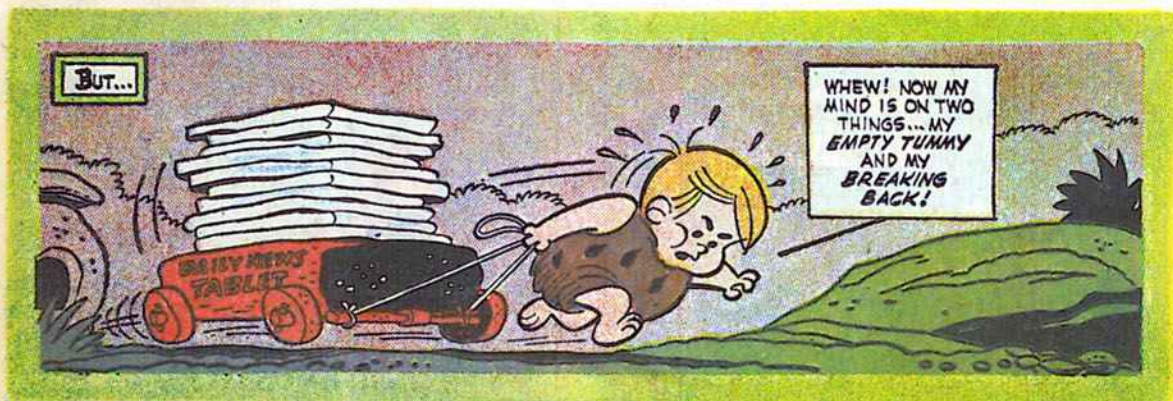
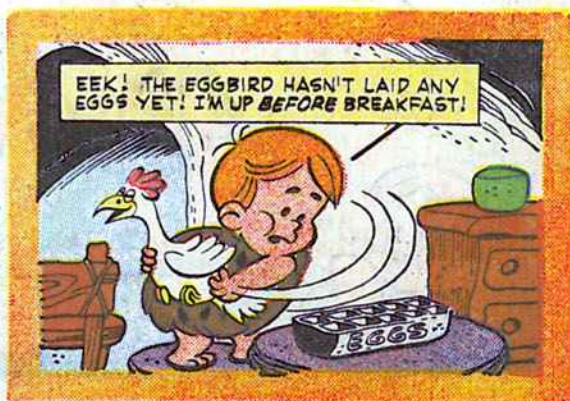
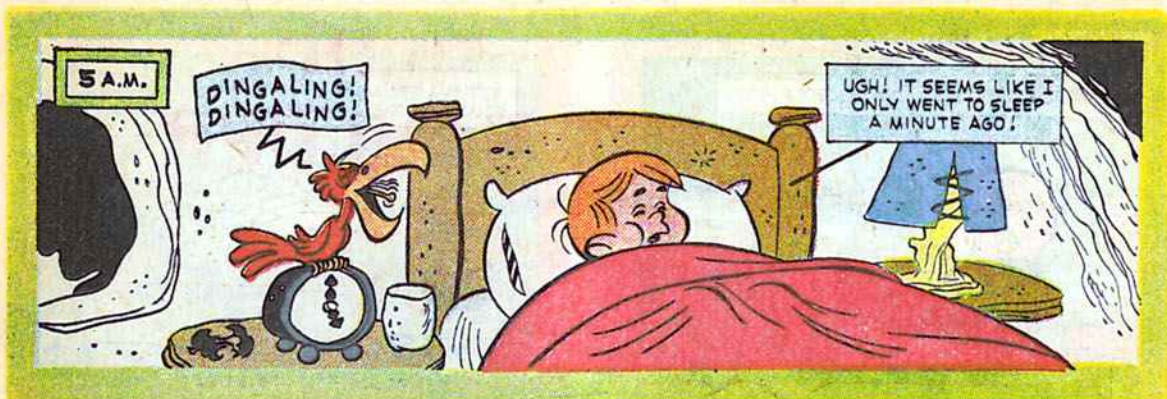






BUDDY BOULDER





THERE'S THE FIRST HOUSE ON MY ROUTE!



BET'CHA IT LANDS RIGHT SQUARE ON THE DOORSTEP!



CLANK!!

EEK!! WHAT WAS THAT?

OH-OH!



EXCUSE ME, SIR... THAT WAS ME, TOSSING THE DAILY TABLET!

YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE SUCH A CLATTER SO EARLY IN THE MORNING!



IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN, SIR!

IF IT DOES, I'LL CANCEL OUT!

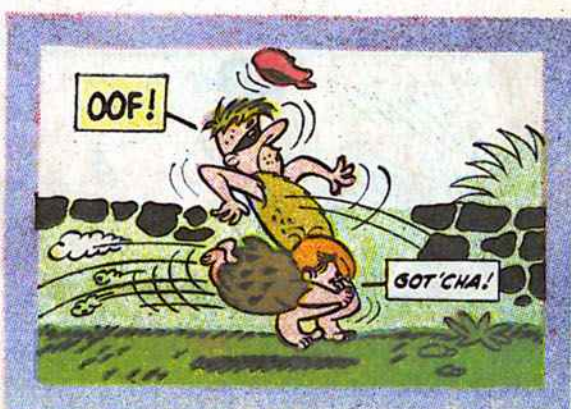
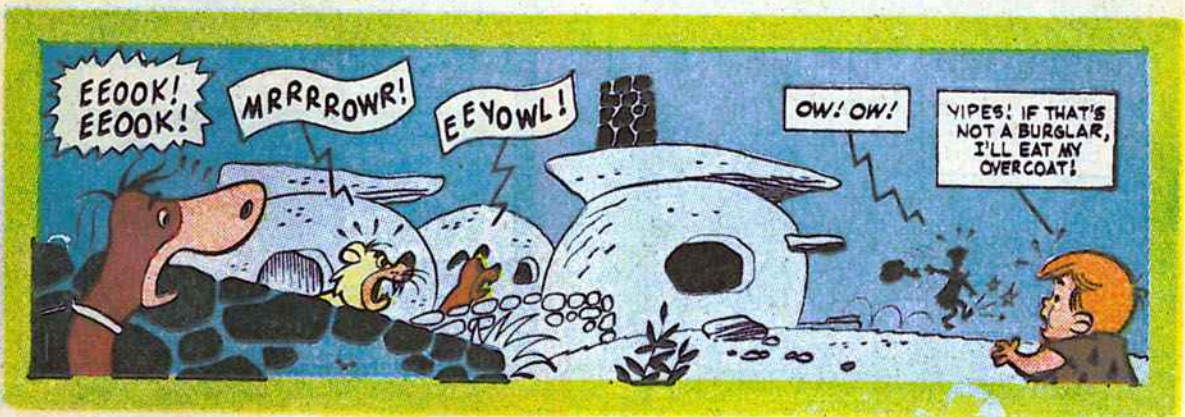
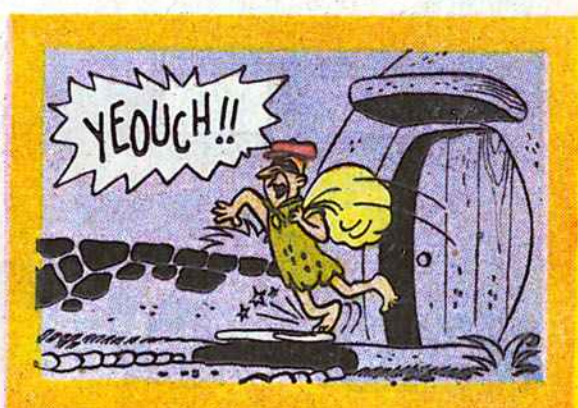


I'LL TRY ANOTHER METHOD AT THE NEXT PLACE!



SILENCE IS MY MIDDLE NAME NOW...

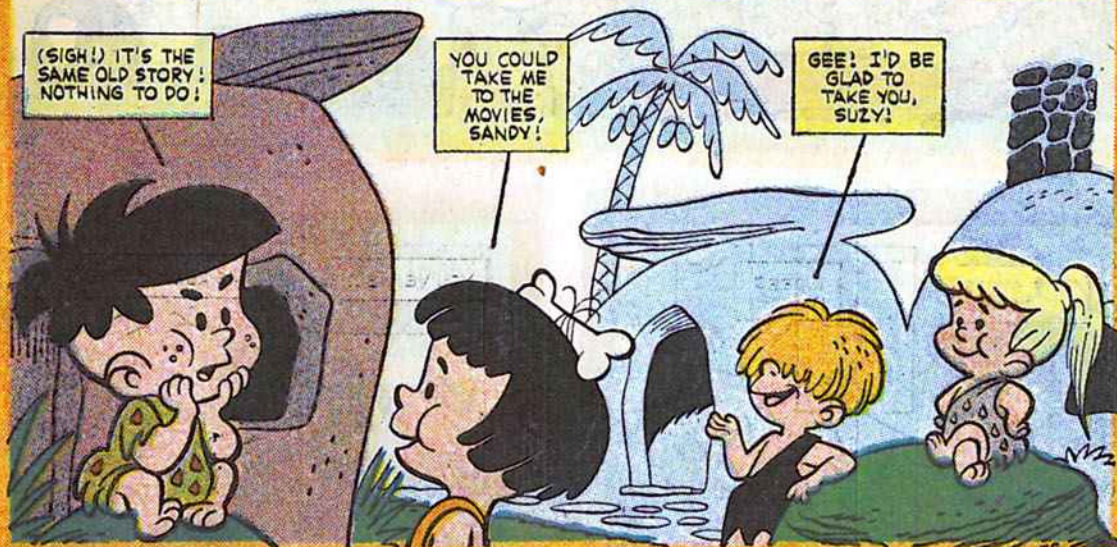


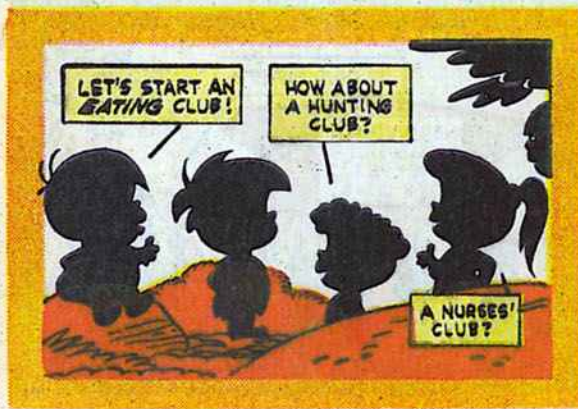
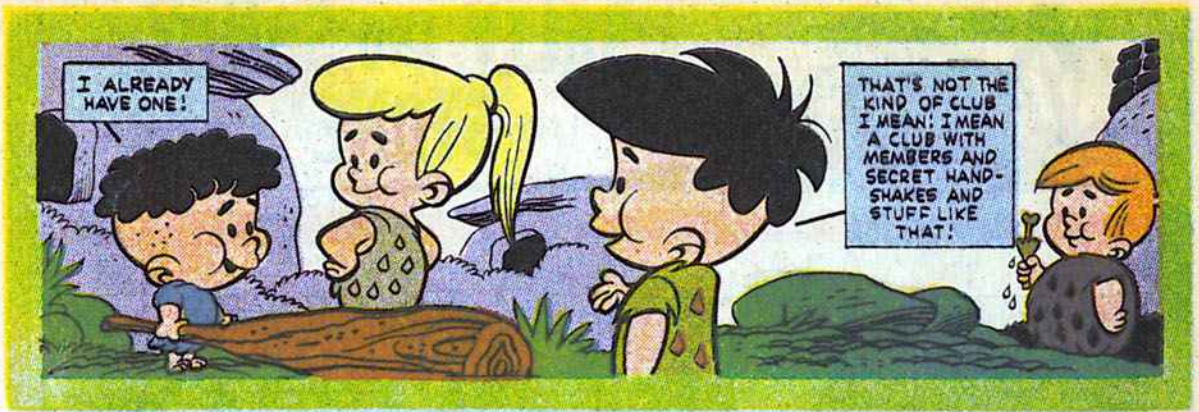


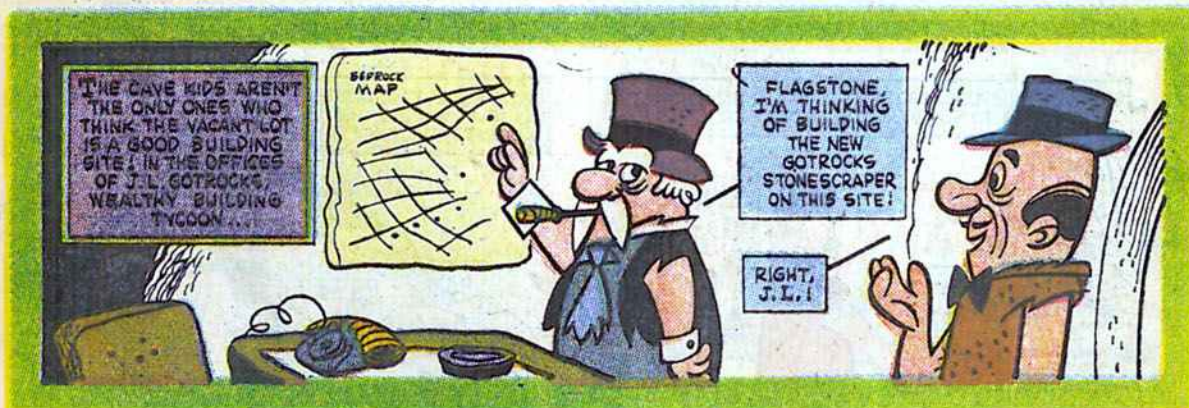
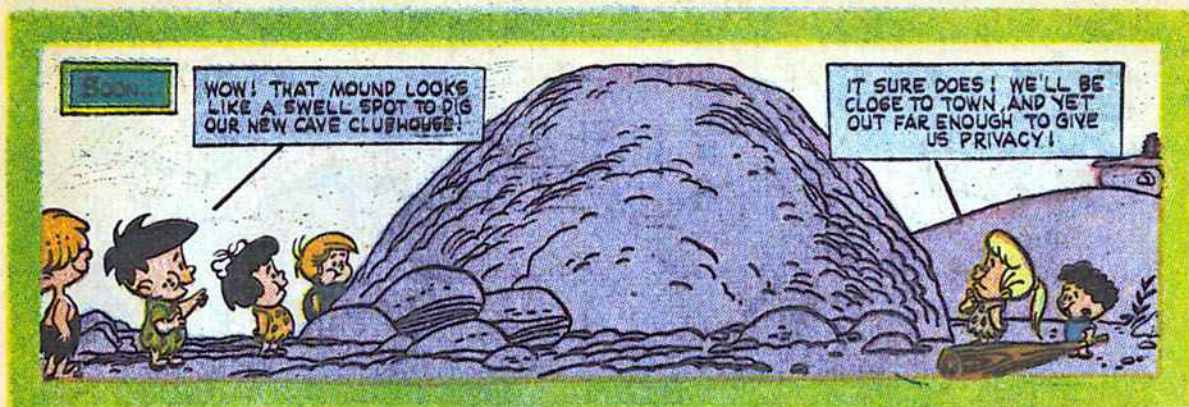




SALLY AND SANDY STONE









CHARGE! DRIVE THE INVADERS BACK! TO ARMS, TO ARMS! THE ADULTS ARE COMING!

PIPE DOWN,
SMALL STUFF!

CAN WE DO SOMETHING
FOR YOU, SIR?



ER... YES! I'M AFRAID
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO
ASK YOU KIDS TO
MOVE OFF THIS LOT!

MOVE? BUT
WE JUST
GOT HERE!



I'M VERY SORRY, BUT THE
GOTROCK'S CORPORATION IS
BUILDING A NEW BUILDING
HERE! THAT MOUND OF
DIRT WILL HAVE TO BE
LEVELED!

GEE
WHIZ!



WE DON'T TAKE UP MUCH ROOM!
COULDN'T YOU BUILD YOUR
BUILDING AND LET US STAY?

I DON'T
THINK MR.
GOTROCK'S
WOULD
LIKE
THAT!
HEH-HEH!



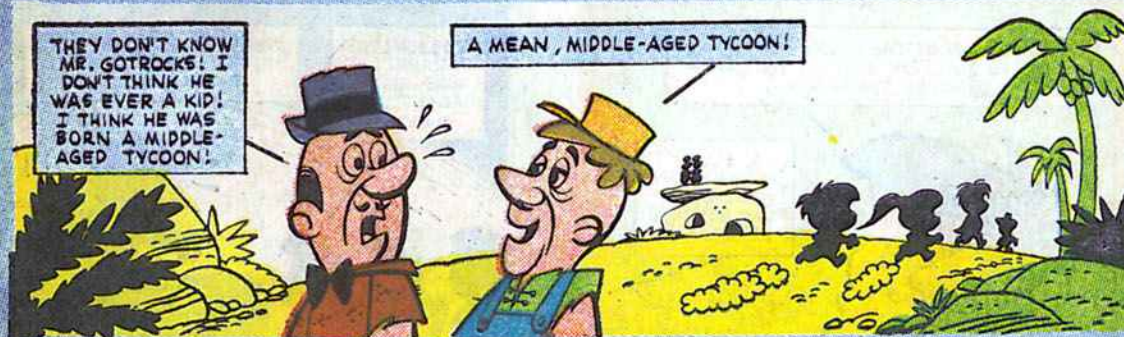
WELL, WE'LL JUST GO ASK MR. GOTROCK'S!
HE MUST'VE BEEN A KID ONCE!

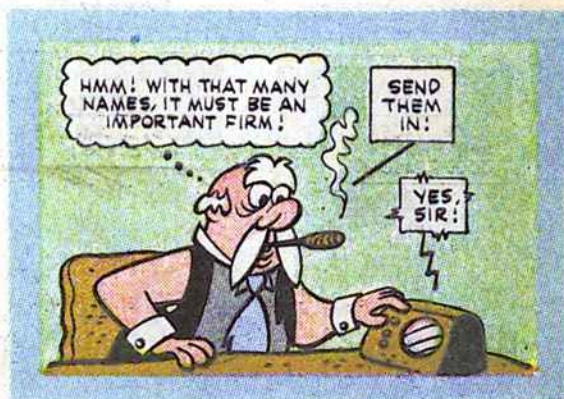
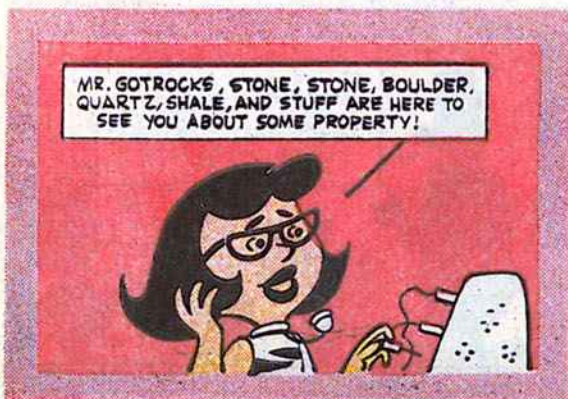
BUT-
BUT-

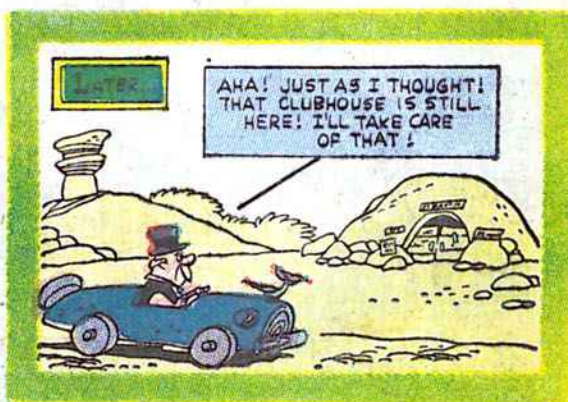


THEY DON'T KNOW
MR. GOTROCK'S! I
DON'T THINK HE
WAS EVER A KID!
I THINK HE WAS
BORN A MIDDLE-
AGED TYCOON!

A MEAN, MIDDLE-AGED TYCOON!







(SIGH!) IT'S NOT MR. GOTROCK'S FAULT!
I GUESS HE WAS NEVER A KID AND
NEVER BELONGED TO A CLUB!



(SNIFF!) I WAS
TOO A MEMBER
OF A CLUB! I
WONDER WHAT
EVER HAPPENED
TO OLD TEDDY
TERRAZO AND
STANLEY
STONEAXE? AH,
THOSE WERE
THE GOOD
OLD DAYS!



KIDS, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
YOU CAN **KEEP** YOUR CLUBHOUSE!

WE
CAN?

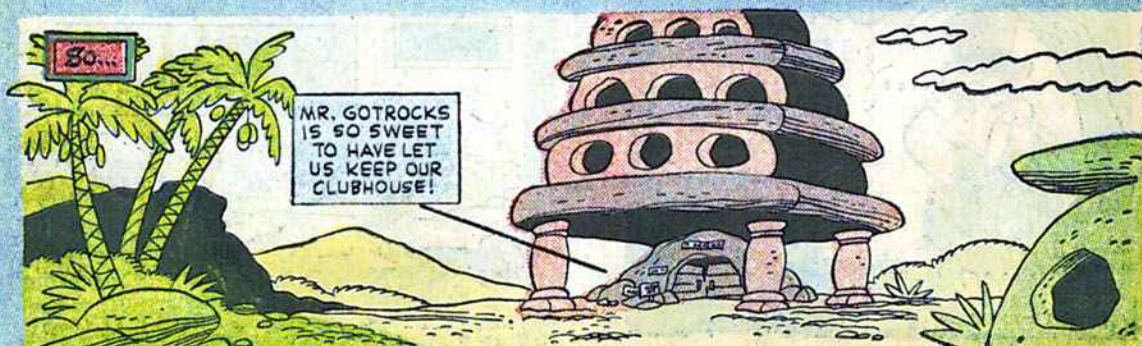


SURE! IT'LL BE GOOD TO HAVE THE
NEW OFFICES NEAR YOU KIDS! IT
WILL MAKE ME FEEL YOUNG AGAIN!



So...

MR. GOTROCKS
IS SO SWEET
TO HAVE LET
US KEEP OUR
CLUBHOUSE!



OF COURSE, WE **DID** HAVE TO
DO HIM A FAVOR IN RETURN!

OKAY! NOW THAT YOU'VE MADE ME
PRESIDENT OF THE CAVE KIDS
CLUB, THE MEETING WILL COME TO ORDER!



Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

